



## A NEW SONG CALL'D THE YOUNG SQUIRE OR THE COUNSELLOR OUTWITTED

Its of a Connecllor I write who had a handsome comely daughter  
She was a charming beauty brigh & yon shal hear what folow'd after  
Her Uncle left I do declare a sum Which was of large porsion  
And was left to her Fathers care to see her at his own discrecion

She had ten thousand a year in bright gold & silver ready  
Court'd she was by many a peer but none of them could gain the lady  
Till at length a Squires son in private came to her a wooing,  
And when he had her favour wou he says my dear I fear you'l rue it

Then bespoke the lady gay I do confess I dearly love you,  
For Lords & Dukes I'd deny there's none of them I tile above you  
You are the joy of my heart yet for you I fear great danger  
I know you will be doom'd to die for stealing me I being the heir

Then out btspoke the Squire's Son like a true young pollition,  
Your father is a counsellor I'll go & tell him my condition,  
Ten guineas it will be his fee & he will take me for a stranger,  
And for the gold he will consent & he'l protect me from all danger

He went unto her fathers house on the very next day after,  
But little did her father know that the lady gay was his own datter  
But when the layer saw the gold hoping that he might be gainer,  
A cunning trick to him he told thst he with safety might obtain her

Go now & provide a horse & place yourself uprite behind her,  
And to the parson straitway ride before her parents they can find her  
For then she saves you from their frowns then you need not fear  
their fity,

These are the laws I wil miuta'n before either Judge or Jury

Here is my seal & hand writing that indeed I cant deny it,  
For if any trouble come on you its for the same I wll stand by it;  
I thank you sir replied the youth for its by you I am befreinded,  
Unto your house I'll bring my bride the moment that the job is ended

He went unto his own true love for no longer could he tarry,  
With great joy & great content this couple they soon go married;  
The spent the night in meriment & much joy beyond expression.  
The next morning on their knees they went all for to ask there Fa-  
thers blessing,

Whed the lawyer srw them both he look'd like a man distracted  
Revenge I ll have upon you both for the very deed you've acted,  
Then out bespoke the Squ res Son I hold your own indictment,  
This is the law you made for me so now be old your own hand  
writing,

Then out bespoke the lawyer again was was there ever a man so  
fretted,

That is my hand I cant deny I own to you I am outted,  
She might have got syne noble tot'd & for that she was intended,  
But now since you are both wen I can no longer be offended,

She has ten thousand pound a year was left to her by my brother  
And when I die she will have more you know she is n't yet twent  
As for geld you'l never want for you have be'favo'd a cleaver fellow  
I wish you luck with your lovely brene my darling Son in peace and  
pleauty,